

Evening Ledger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CYRUS H. K. CURTIS, President. Charles H. Laddington, Vice President; John C. Martin, Secretary and Treasurer; Philip S. Collins, John B. Williams, Directors.

money for any sort of inventory, any sort of battle for the city's rights. The Philadelphia Electric Company is said to have spent already \$150,000 and \$200,000 on the inventory alone; Councils has refused to appropriate even the small sums of \$5000, \$10,000 and \$50,000 asked for at various times.

Until the perfecting of some Utility Bureau, such as the meeting of Mayors had in mind last fall, the cities must expect to pay big lawyers' and experts' bills. There is no other way to safety. Philadelphia may as well make up its mind to that.

Tremendous Problem in Childhood

THE city of Philadelphia faces a tremendous problem in education. January 1st the new child labor law goes into effect, and an army of boys and girls will be flung back on the schools.

The answer lies along new lines. It is akin to the policy now adopted of preparing new teachers for this special work, but it goes farther. It is the experimentation with some of the new methods of organization and instruction so successfully tried out in the schools of Gary, Ind.

Hitching Auto and Aeroplane to the Mail WHILE the Navy and War Departments bestir themselves at last over some measures of preparedness, the Postoffice goes calmly on its plodding, slow-improving way.

Another reform—aeroplane service—goes very slowly, indeed. Congress simply hasn't appropriated the \$50,000 necessary for experiments. To most people this scheme suggests the little fooleries of "air-mail" service at country fairs.

Mare's Nest of Rumor SOMEBODY says that somebody else in the diamond horseshoe of the New York Metropolitan Opera House is trying to get the directors of the institution on which Philadelphia depends for opera to bar German composers next season.

The whole thing is undoubtedly a mare's nest of rumor. Nothing so injurious as well as silly can be taken seriously for a moment. Art is international. It knows no war.

Senator McNichol says he still looks for harmony. But he is looking for it out in Cleveland. Turkey continues to exist by the grace of other nations. This time it is the ammunition of Germany.

At the rate the Germans are sweeping over Poland it will be some time before Russia will be obliged to redeem her promises to give autonomy to that country.

Count that day lost whose low descending sun brings no new battle by Carranza won. Count that night when whose high ascending moon does not disclose Carranza spoke too soon.

Every little while some incident like the shelling of a leviathan by an Italian cruiser, which mistook it for a submarine, crops up to justify that old phrase: "A whale of a story."

The decrease of \$24,000,000 in exports of agricultural machinery to Europe indicates that the combatants prefer to have the plowshare beaten into the sword before shipment.

WHO GETS YOUR WEEKLY SALARY

Some Figures From the Market Reports Which Show How Much It Costs to Transfer Your Food From the Farm to Your Stomach.

By VICTOR H. LAWN

WHO pays for the high cost of living? It is a familiar question. But the answer is different. No, it is not the ultimate consumer alone, but the producer as well.

When a packer cans fish, peas, peaches or asparagus he engages a broker to market his article. The packer gets a profit of from 15 to 20 per cent. from the broker for the privilege of handling the goods.

The broker then sells the same can to a jobber, exacting a toll of from 2 1/2 to 4 per cent. This, incidentally, is the only respectable profit in "this sorry scheme of things entire."

But the packer is not so badly off as the farmer. He, at least, has a factory and can fix his price according to supply and demand.

What the Farmer Gets But here are some figures that tell the story graphically. Best potatoes on July 15 (which date applies throughout) were selling at from 75 cents to \$1.12 a barrel, with No. 2 grade from 50 to 70 cents.

Onions cost 35 to 50 cents a crate. The housekeeper pays 90 cents to \$1.25 for the same. The farmer, out of his 50 cents or less, must lay out 15 cents for freight and 10 cents for the crate.

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HONEST MEN SEEK PIRATE GOLD

The Iowa Story of Buried Treasure and Murder Is Only the Latest in a Long Series of Yarns About the Cacheing of Ill-gotten Wealth and the Search for It.

By GEORGE W. DOUGLAS

WHEN I was a boy I was told that there was a pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, and thereupon I became a rainbow chaser.

But I never found the pot, to say nothing of the gold. And it was years before I found the end of the rainbow.

The day I first saw it is as memorable as the day of a lost illusion. There had been a summer shower. The sun came out between the clouds and a rainbow spanned the valley.

It is as indisputable as the existence of the rainbow itself that treasure has been hidden in the earth. From the man who buried his talent in a napkin to Captain Kidd, the records are full of instances.

The Cattleman's Gold If the Iowa counterfeiter had been able to remember the place in which they had concealed the stockman's trunk of gold the town of Bedford would not have been excited by the arrest of four or five reputable citizens, charged with murder.

According to the story that is told, a gang of counterfeiters who operated near the hamlet of Siam heard that a cattleman was coming that way with \$50,000 to invest in stock to be fattened for market.

The money remained hidden for years. And the counterfeiter was never suspected of the double murder. But stories of buried treasure began to be circulated and men began to dig.

Now, what does all this mean? It means that the consumer pays for all the unnecessary waste and for the duplication of profits. The tremendous waste involved can readily be seen, for it means that several brokers bid for the output of one packer and several jobbers bid for the same output to sell to the grocers.

The brokers call on the jobbers, each with a different line, whereas a third or fourth of the number could handle them all comfortably and to better advantage to all concerned.

There are others, however, who are as trustful as the small boy who chases rainbows for the pot of gold. One of the men arrested has spent \$5 of every \$10 that he could raise for many years past in prodding in the earth for the hidden treasure.

There are many men like him in the South, where gold coin and silver plate, hidden from the Yankees, is almost as plentiful as Yankee bullets, and they have spent their lives digging for gold. Other wise men have devoted themselves to more profitable pursuits.

There is so much to be said in the name of thrift, for example, who was brought up in Alabama along with the tradition that two pairs full of gold coin were buried somewhere on the lot on which his father built his house.

When the Americans took control of the Canal Zone stories of the great loot hidden by the buccaners were printed and there was a flood of adventurers to the Caribbean eager to get rich quick by finding that for which others before them had sought in vain.

South America is supposed to be full of gold, not buried by pirates, but hidden by the natives from the Spanish conquerors or thrown into the lakes as offerings to strange gods.

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DOESN'T LOOK AS IF THERE'D BE ANY PICNIC



he said, that the Germans had 500 Zeppelins and they would all come over at once some night this month. That was why I bought the respirators. Would you like to see them?"

"I said it would give me great pleasure to see the respirators, so the old lady fussed gently from the room, fussed upstairs, fussed about overhead a little and fussed gently down again. "I notice," I said, "that you have more than one."

"The old lady seemed just the least bit in the world embarrassed. "That is so. Two are alike, and one isn't. The third," observed the old lady, taking it gently from its box, "is rather on my conscience. I should like to have your advice about it. You see, it is quite a different shape from the others. It was made to order. You won't tell any one about it, will you?"

"Well, it's for my dear Snobby." On the word, a large cat swam from under the table and leaped into the lap of his mistress. "I used to be awake at night, wondering what would happen to Snobby if the Zeppelins came. You see, his beautiful nose is so near the ground, and he would get the gas long before we did. Do you think I was very wicked to have a respirator made to fit him?"

"Certainly not. Snobby ought not to die if his life can be saved." I thought of adding, "From what I know of him, he is not at all fit to die;" but I tactfully refrained. "Thank you," said the old lady. "You have taken a great weight off my mind."

Which, after all, was something.

THE CURSE OF WASTE From the Milwaukee News. Blamrock was more than a soldier. He was a constructive statesman. Without asking the people to do anything, he taught them the most lesson in an aphorism: "Waste nothing—waste garbage is food for new life," and that the lesson was well learned is shown in the economic policy of Germany today which might serve as a lesson to extravagance in the United States.

But extravagance is waste. Waste means that so much more must be produced to sustain life. Saving means quicker financial independence especially where the returns for labor are so large as they have been in the United States. If people want to live in extravagance that is their pleasure, but one can save a reasonable amount without denying himself either the comforts or luxuries to a certain extent.

NOT THE FIRST ONE From the Chicago Herald. It can be at least said in General Huerta's favor that he has had a number of fairly recent precedents for abusing the hospitality of the United States.

TEST OF SENSE From the Fort Worth Star-Telegram. Most of us enjoy listening to a sensible man who will let us do all the talking.

THE NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW The extraordinary interest aroused by the Liberty Bell out West speaks well for the patriotism of the American people.—Boston Globe.

Although a few knees knock together, the majority of American citizens stand firmly behind President Wilson.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A mob in Georgia lynched a negro who killed another negro. This demonstrates that the sacredness of the courts is upheld.—Hartford Post.

Something beside money is needed to win great wars. Subordination of individual interests to the welfare of the country is the prime essential in such crises.—Detroit Free Press.

While the critics are carping Secretary Daniels is directing the formulation of a naval program for submission to the next Congress and promises to be the most pretentious, from the viewpoint of a highly efficient navy, in the history of the Government.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE POLYMUREL The latest gown projected is the polymurel; 'Twill look well upon skinny Kate. And fatty Isabel; And it will be quite suitable For all occasions, too; It can be worn to bed, and worn Into the ocean blue; It will be fine for funerals, And for a wedding gown. For picnics and for parties, And country and for town. The only thing the matter with This gown of which we sing Is that no woman in the world Will wear the bloomie' thing.—Boston Post.

AMUSEMENTS B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STREETS AN IDEAL SUMMER SHOW! BELLE BLANCHE "GALLEY DIVERTISSEMENT": BOWERS, WALTER & CHUCKER; OLD HEMLOCK; DOUGLAS; QUARTER; MARY; MELVILLE; GIBSON.

THE Stanley LAURA HOPE CROWS EMPLOYED OCEANIC AND BILLYEY'S GRAND RICE, LULL, BAYLE & CO. A. H. H. GRAND THEATRE: CHERRY, G. A. L. COOPER & COOK; LAURENCE; VICTORIA.

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR JUNE WAS 92,857.

PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JULY 20, 1915.

It was once said that daughters were to be seen but not heard. Nowadays some of them are so loud one must hear them willy-nilly.

The Prodigious Germans

THE whole war is so extraordinary in every phase that it is almost impossible to find new words of description for the magnitude of the present German operations. The dashing, the dash, the supremely spectacular qualities of the eastern campaign have never been equaled in modern warfare.

We have had earlier samples of this German power. First, the rush of every available unit on Paris, while Russia slowly gathered strength. Then, while Joffre halted the tide and saved his capital, the swift onslaught upon Russia in the Masurian Lakes.

Next, Antwerp and an offensive against Calais, with the bar nursing his wounds. After that another dash against a threatened Russian advance, a dash that captured Lodz and threatened Warsaw. Again and again the forces of Germany proved able to drive the fight into the enemies' countries, to crush the great armies each time that their menace grew too great.

The present astounding operations against Warsaw date from just such a tremendous throw-back. The Russians were at the Carpathians, were almost upon the Hungarian plain. The German armies turned from a western offensive, drove them back from the mountains, back from Przemysl, back from Lemberg, back across their own frontier in all but Bukovina.

Now General Mackensen's army from the south and General von Hindenburg's from the north and west are driving in one enormous gathering storm of steel upon Warsaw. And once the issue is decided there, whether favorably or unfavorably, back will start the German host across the strategic railroads of the empire to fling themselves once more at Calais and Paris. It is stupendous.

Against it what a figure the Allies cut! While Germany has weakened her western line again and again to humble Russia, the French and the English have made no attempts to take advantage of it. Depending on Russia, with a shortage of shells and rifles and skilled commanders, to bring the downfall of Germany by the capture of Berlin, the Allies on the west have stuck close to a campaign of attrition. They have nibbled at the German trenches, only nibbled; they have not seriously tried to relieve the pressure on Russia by a threatening attack in the west. And meanwhile it may be questioned whether they have used the time as it should have been used in the preparation of munitions and guns.

The success or failure of the Allies seems to depend largely on their ability to starve Germany out. But so far Germany has handled that side of self-preservation in as masterly a manner as she has handled her campaigns.

Solomon on Harry Thaw

AN UNLIMITED volume of good advice from press and pulpit has followed the release of Harry Thaw. But none of it is so appropriate to the wasted life of this undisciplined youth, whose every whim was indulged by an overfond mother, as the words of King Solomon written three thousand years ago. Not only Harry Thaw but a good many other young men would be better off today if these words of Solomon were more familiar in American households:

"The rod and reproof give wisdom; But a child left to himself bringeth his mother to shame." "Withhold not correction from the child; For if thou beatest him with a rod he shall not die." "Thou shalt beat him with a rod And at last deliver his soul from hell."

The City's Battles Cost Money

THE Philadelphia Electric Company may or may not be overcharging the city. That is only a small part of the campaign which Director Cooke is fighting. He wants a reduction of rates because he thinks that a correct valuation of the company's property would show it just. But the correct valuation and the power of the city to obtain it is a far more vital and a far more difficult matter. It lies at the bottom of the whole public utilities question; and yet it is almost impossible to make the public, not to mention a laggard Councils, see it.

The Public Service Commission requires an inventory of the company's property. The company is presenting one on the basis known as "reproduction new"—the cost of reproducing the plant today. The city stands, with dozens of other municipalities, for an estimate of the original cost, the amount invested in the physical structure. This difference is considerable, including real estate increases, overhead charges, development expenses and even franchise valuation. Director Cooke says it might add \$20,000,000 or \$30,000,000 to what he thinks a fair estimate, \$17,000,000 to \$20,000,000.

The question of the proper basis of estimate is, of course, important; but it seems plausible to suppose that the Pennsylvania Commission will follow many other decisions, holding for the original net basis. The real problem before Philadelphia is getting the

LONE BUT NOT LONELY From the Boston Globe. Try, throughout, you can be the only man at a summer camp and still not be lonely.